

Blane, Two Legs

As you stand basking in defeat
They'll drive away
Heading towards the city
You will stand alone

Dreaming of a yesterday where I
Could peer out past the curtains
Revealing what lies behind

All my life I waited for the answers
To all these pressing questions
Like, "when we'll get out,
Or if I should somehow
Remain taken back?"

More than anything
I'll be here for you
If you need that second chance
You feel so lost and hated
Frustrated, again

"You and me, we're dead"
Dead to them
They tried
("Betrayed!")
To give you the blame
It's not your fault

Living in a brand new day
Where I will run out past the curtains
Leaving everyone behind

All my life I waited for the answers
To all these pressing questions
Like, "when we'll get out,
Or if I should somehow
Remain taken back?"

More than anything
I'll be here for you
If you need that second chance
You feel so lost and hated
Frustrated, frustrated again
They feed the flames
With a lack of humility